









Friday, August 23, 1963

grees-20° W (50 Rt. 5°  
centerline to Sta 62-69)  
on curve to the right,  
radius of 3274.17 to S  
(50° R & E 50° L), a dis-  
6658' and continuing 13'  
more or less including  
now occupied by the p-  
road.

Said property being  
in the NW¼ of NW¼  
10, SE¼ of NE¼, NE¼  
NW¼ of NE¼, SW¼  
SE¼ of NW¼, NE¼  
SW¼ of NW¼, NW¼  
Section 9, T. 3 N., R. 20  
E. County, Alabama.  
You are hereby further

at the 1st day of September at 10 o'clock A. M., has been set for the hearing of said writ at the Court at said time and place. You may appear before the Court above stated and contest the same if you should see proper to do.

Done this the 2nd day of August, 1951.

J. O. English, Judge  
bated. Aug. 9-1951

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**Maytan**

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Lindsey-Thomason Furniture

Five C  
7  
3 Packa  
1  
2-12 oz Tumb  
2  
1-2 Gallon C  
\$1.1  
or Bins

Large B  
 32  
 12 oz C  
 54  
 No 2 C  
 10  
 Full Gall  
 \$2.1  
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ES  
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17  
Bun  
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33  
S  
KET

35  
35  
Pour  
49  
Pour  
49

s are below ceiling.

**JUNGLE**  
*Food Stores*



## CHAPTER XIV

"Sure, we never thought that you might have picked up three guns last night. You didn't have one when you went out, but you did when you came back. So everybody figured that one of them was the gun with the trick bullet in it. Then we heard that you'd taken a gun from Jess Ames. Evidently you must have left a gun somewhere—and you'd only been one place, so far as anybody could find out, that was it."

"Fair enough," Frazier approved. "It was a long time figuring it out, but that's how it was. The officer's gun was left with Miss Bartlett for her protection."

Delaplane nodded. "Kranz had it figured that way?"

When it became apparent that Delaplane was not going to say anything else Frazier asked abruptly, "How about checking me on this now? I want to make sure I know the set-up. Bartlett and Vazquez planned to make a double-cross. Bartlett and the copper intended to make a double-cross, too. Bartlett and the copper intended to make a double-cross, too. Bartlett and the copper intended to make a double-cross, too."

## Emery Describes Country Around Mesa Verde

Delaplane stood up suddenly. "I just want you to know, Vazquez, that I was ready to worry it out by myself till I looked like Helen Bartlett's pinhead involved. I don't like that."

"You don't mind involving Miss Chew," Frazier said.

"Sure," Frazier said. "I was just about to check me on this now. I want to make sure I know the set-up. Bartlett and Vazquez planned to make a double-cross. Bartlett and the copper intended to make a double-cross, too. Bartlett and the copper intended to make a double-cross, too."

"That's it. Remember, though, that I was interested in Vazquez. I just thought Bartlett and his outfit might be stopped."

Emery looked his surprise at the question, but replied without asking any counter questions. "A few ragged hills, pretty much like all of this country down here, but with more mosquito fast-tucked among the ridges."

"Any trails through there?"

"Plenty of 'em. That was the section where the first silver strikes were made, before they discovered that the copper business was going to be the real thing. Mine roads were cut through in a lot of places."

"Good. Now what about this ranch of Bartlett's? Where is it located? To the west?"

"No. That's about due north of here. Maybe seven or eight miles."

"Toward Colosse Junction?"

"Same general direction. If you take the road to Caliente you find a fork about four miles out of town. The right-hand trail goes on to the junction, but the left one cuts around a mountain into Panchito Canyon. Bartlett set himself up in a ranch there on the mountain. Used to spend quite a bit of time there when the weather got too hot."

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"In a minute. Now what about the country east of town? Any mines in that direction? Or trails?"

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"I see. Then the west is the best bet. There's some abandoned mines there that would be just the ticket."

"Then it's the west that I'm interested in. I didn't figure north was much of a gamble. Bartlett wouldn't have sent the girl up there if the trouble was due to center in that area. What trails lead to those diggings in the west?"

Emery rubbed his chin thoughtfully. "Well, there's one main trail out of town, but it branches into a regular tangle after you hit the first hills. There's a regular trail across to the Blue Bell works."

"That's the trail that I'm interested in. I didn't figure north was much of a gamble. Bartlett wouldn't have sent the girl up there if the trouble was due to center in that area. What trails lead to those diggings in the west?"

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"That's because they're still taking trail that leads up past the Magpie and over to the Little Bear." Frazier jumped to his feet, but his sudden excitement was quickly smothered as he realized that he was on the hard-packed ground outside the "Little Bear." He repeated, keeping his voice low but intense, "Remember that if anything happens to me."

There was no chance for Emery to ask questions or for Frazier to explain. Deputy Ed Delaplane came through the doorway with a rush that advertised the urgency of his errand. "Hell to pay, Frazier!" he blurted. "That's what started."

"Who started what?" Frazier snapped as Emery came out of his chair with a leap.

When it became apparent that Delaplane was not going to say anything else Frazier asked abruptly, "How about checking me on this now? I want to make sure I know the set-up. Bartlett and Vazquez planned to make a double-cross. Bartlett and the copper intended to make a double-cross, too. Bartlett and the copper intended to make a double-cross, too."

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drove heading into the lower valley, the sound of clattering hoofs under him almost covering the sound of a second gunshot. Black felt rolled into his mind as he contemplated the meaning of those two shots. No one was running much of a defense with no more shooting than that. The prospect was more ominous than he liked to think about.

The thought did not distract him from the knowledge that he proposed to finish the job. The shooting was not far ahead now, and once he caught a glimpse of a long, rambling log house on the mountain side. Accordingly he dismounted, tied his pony to a tree and slipped forward on foot. Maybe he would be able to take the outlaws in the rear and save the defenders some nasty moments.

Helen Bartlett did not utter a word for a full half hour after leaving Mesa Verde. She was angry at her father, angry at herself and a little more angry at Dan Frazier. It hurt her pride to realize that she had acted from jealous impulse, and it irked her to know that he must have so interpreted her action. More than that, however, she was disgusted at the knowledge that this tall stranger had fallen so quickly into the toils of Sally Chew. The combination of injured pride, remorse and plain indignation made her a morose companion for the bronzed prospector who drove the team.

## Helen Realizes She Has Acted Jealously

Then she threw off the mood, on the surface, at least, and began to talk. "Don't mind if I'm pretty quiet, mister," she announced. "I'm still not too happy about coming out here. I suppose it's for the best. By the way, what's your name? In all the excitement I didn't think to ask you last night."

The prospector twisted his brown wrinkles into genial grin. "Well, slow," he replied calmly. "Buttermilk Wenslow."

"That's an odd one. Is Buttermilk your real name or is it just one of those things that happen to you out here?"

He grinned again. "Just a handle, soddied up while I was talking to you. Kranz won't open his trap for the signal which means no reason had not yet come. Frazier could only hope that the delay was the result of suspicion on the part of Bartlett and his cronies. If they suspected the web of intrigue which had enveloped their original plan they might hesitate to start anything."

He found Carson Emery alone and went straight to the point. "It looks like the storm is ready to break. Can you clear me up on a little geography? What's the country like just west of Mesa Verde?"

Emery looked his surprise at the question, but replied without asking any counter questions. "A few ragged hills, pretty much like all of this country down here, but with more mosquito fast-tucked among the ridges."

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PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

Editor  
John E. Cunningham  
Business Manager  
John E. Cunningham

Entered at the post office at Elba, Alabama, as second class matter, under the Act of Congress of March 8, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In Alabama One Year \$2.00  
Six Months \$1.25  
Out of Alabama \$2.50  
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Montgomery-Kings Hill Park, a city recreation project, is a monument to John L. Goodwyn, associate supreme justice and former mayor, and members of the city commission, according to T. A. Baker, director of the Parks and Recreation Department.

If the park itself is a monument to the city officials, the spirit of the place calls for a tribute to John Hill, caretaker, recreation supervisor, planner of programs and inventor of games, Baker said.

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## LEGAL NOTICES

An ordinance granting a franchise for the operation of an Electric Distribution System in the City of Elba to the Water Works and Electric Board of the City of Elba.

It be ordained by the City Council of the City of Elba, Alabama:

Section 1. That the City of Elba hereby grants to the Water Works and Electric Board of the City of Elba, its successors and assigns, the right, privilege, authority and franchise to acquire, construct, own, maintain, enlarge, extend, improve and operate an electric distribution system in the City of Elba, Alabama, for the purpose of supplying electricity and electrical power to the City of Elba and the surrounding territory and the inhabitants thereof and to use the streets, avenues, alleys and public ways and places in said City for such purposes.

Section 2. That the City of Elba hereby grants to said Board the right, privilege, authority and franchise to acquire, construct, own, maintain, enlarge, extend, improve and operate an electric distribution system in the City of Elba, Alabama, for the purpose of supplying electricity and electrical power to the City of Elba and the surrounding territory and the inhabitants thereof and to use the streets, avenues, alleys and public ways and places in said City for such purposes.

Section 3. That the City of Elba hereby grants to said Board the right, privilege, authority and franchise to acquire, construct, own, maintain, enlarge, extend, improve and operate an electric distribution system in the City of Elba, Alabama, for the purpose of supplying electricity and electrical power to the City of Elba and the surrounding territory and the inhabitants thereof and to use the streets, avenues, alleys and public ways and places in said City for such purposes.

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Program Aug. 24-Aug. 31  
Fri., Double Feature SATURDAY  
Double Feature

Covered Wagon Raid  
Serial-Comedy

Exciting Drama  
Missing Men

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Missing Men

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## Buy and Sell Through Clipper Want Ads

NEW MATTRESS  
COMFORT AT HALF PRICE

ANDALUSIA MATTRESS CO.  
Better Bedding Since 1918  
Phone 416 Elba

Imagine cooking convenience like this!  
1. LOOK! IT'S TWO OVENS!  
2. PRESTO! ONE OVEN!

DE LUXE MODEL RO-60  
\$384.75

The new FRIGIDAIRE  
Electric Range with "Wonder Oven!"  
Other From \$178.75



